

## For the Better Half

Written for the Herald

"Friendship is the supreme luxury of life."

Friendship is, at most, but half made—the other half is born."

—W. C. Garnett.

The fin de siècle girl is gone and none of us will ever see her again this side of Heaven or wherever she may go when she dies, but the summer girl will return to us.

Smocking, never quite out of fashion among gentlewomen, is again something of a fad and smocked yokes for blouses and fronts are being fashioned out of many of the soft silks, crepes, gauzes, and thin flannels.

The new shirt waist fashions begin to show themselves in January each year, although the real shirt waist season does not come until the warm weather. The first news concerning the twentieth century shirt waist is that it will have no yokes.

The Commercial Appeal editor tries his hand at answering Max O'Rell's recent query for a definition of a perfect lady: A perfect lady is a woman who may be perfectly beautiful or perfectly ugly, but is apparently perfectly unconscious of it.

Mrs. McKinley's newest gown is of her favorite color, a delicate blue, and of embossed satin and panne velvet with pearl and turquoise trimmings and point lace. Mrs. McKinley has some handsome diamonds and lace among her vanities with which to add the final note of beauty to her costumes.

In 1849 Harriet Martineau visited the United States and reported seven occupations only, open to women, teaching, needle work, keeping boarders, working in cotton factories, type-setting, book binding, and household service. Today every business and profession and art and many of the fields of labor are open to women on equal terms with the men.

A part of the report of the benefits of the Paris Exposition is the tale of a red-headed American girl who received 117 proposals from men of fourteen nationalities while she was at her work in one of the American exhibits at the exposition. She was a typewriter and as soon as she discovered that she was really being proposed to every day, she noticed the space bar of her typewriter every time a man succumbed to her charms. She says that the nationalities were, big Russians, little Italians, heavy Germans, nervous Frenchmen, excitable Poles, insistent Spaniards, dark Portuguese, stolid Dutch, yellow-headed Swedes, grim Norwegians, earnest Japanese, tall Arabs, a heathenish Turk, and an inscrutable Hindoo. Other American girls who went over to work in the exposition, report unnumbered conquests.

Singeing the ends of the hair has become the almost invariable conclusion of a shampoo. Various arguments are set forth for the process; that it rids the hair of the dead, brittle and broken ends as one would rid a plant of dead leaves and stalks, and that it seals up the ends of the hair and keeps it from "bleeding" as it would do if it were only cut, are the two pet theories of hair singers. French hair dressers divide the hair into locks, twist each lock tightly, and run the flame of a taper up and down the twisted strand from the scalp to the end, burning off every projecting hair end giving the hair practically an all over singeing. Amateur shampooers who do their own hair cannot easily accomplish the singeing of the whole length, and content themselves with singeing the ends with the flame of a match.

In the early days when the world was yet young and the herds and pastures were the only riches and interests of the men who were the fathers of our race, when language was begun and words were newly coined for the needs of man, the girl child of the house was called "the little milkmaid" and from that title comes our word "daughter." In the lives of words one may read many quaint, tragic, sentimental, romantic stories; the history of the passions and ambitions of men and women, the story of the child growing to manhood, of the world dreaming its dreams and making its mistakes and accomplishing its great purposes.

Caolos Duran, the artist, whose portraits of women are so fine, soft, and sympathetic, says that he believes that human beings are getting handsomer. He deprecates that so many humans are homely and cross and too fat or too lean, and that a crowd, a mass of jostling human beings, impresses one as ugly and unpleasant; but he argues that many of the individuals prove pleasant looking and some few are beautiful. The increasing study of the laws of health, digestion, ventilation, and hygiene are tending to improve the human race. Women exercise and cultivate good health, a bad complexion is a disgrace, good teeth and clean abundant hair are sought after, sores are fewer, there are more cures of dreadful diseases and fewer condemned convulsives, cripples, blind, and scarred. While we have not yet reached anything like the old Greek ideal of keeping the body as a temple of beauty to be kept in perfect health and cleanliness and buoyancy, yet we have emerged from the dark days when religion made care for the body a sin, and ignorance and prejudice kept it sick when it could be well and clean when it needed daily fresh air inside and fresh water outside.

There are some people who think figures are the only facts of life. They want to measure everything. They would measure sea foam, rose petals,

the light in the eyes of a pretty maid, the bands of a rainbow, if these were measurable. They like to see things reduced to arithmetic. Such plodding souls are bad enough, but infinitely worse and not to be mentioned with the same breath are they who measure everything by dollars. For some people the dollar is a frequent measure of things, because it has to be, others use it occasionally because it is handy, but some people never know any other measure of men or things. These be people to avoid.

A Cleveland paper reports a debutante with the announcement that her coming out frock cost \$300 and fifty musicians played behind the palms while she was being introduced. The buckles of gold and pearls on her slippers were worth a great price. The account proceeds with more figures of cost. It was probably inspired by her ambitious parents but reads more like the tickets on bargains in a dry goods shop on Friday, than like an account of the entrance into society of a modest young girl fresh from her schools and untainted with worldliness.

Longwood, Illinois, is enjoying the novelty and economy of a cooperative eating association. The members eat under one roof, have a housekeeper, cook, and waitresses and have plain meals whose average cost is eleven cents. So far so good, but the difficulty which all cooperative societies have to face and most fall under, dissension may wreck the cooperation any day.

The supreme cause of dissension in such a plan, differences of religious belief, has been provided against by strict prohibition of religious discussions at the meals. But there are other topics that are fruitful of anger and trouble, a difference in taste in jokes, in etiquette, politics, temperature, hygiene, diet, and thousands of details of life. These will probably break up the Longwood cooperation association notwithstanding its reasonableness and its well developed success so far. Idealists and theorists and philosophers have tried many times to make cooperative societies successful in solving the problems of the expense and work of life, but rarely does one succeed. Ambition, the love of men and women and of parents for children, sway them out of the bounds of pure reason, and to be a success cooperation necessitates perfect reasonableness.

Mark Twain has paid a tribute to his wife which pictures a personification of truth. He has never said much about her to his world wide public, only one little tribute in the dedication of one of his volumes to her, but the one description of her leaves little else to be said:

"The mother of my children adores them—there is no milder term for it—she worships her; they even worship anything which the touch of her hand has made sacred. They know her for the best and truest friend they have ever had or ever shall have; they know her for one who never did them a wrong and cannot do them a wrong, who never told them a lie nor the shadow of one; who never deceived them by even an ambiguous gesture; who never gave them an unreasonable command nor ever contented herself short of a perfect obedience; who has always treated them as politically and considerably as she would the best and oldest in the land, and has always required of them gentle speech and courteous conduct toward all, of whatsoever degree, with whom they chanced to come in contact; they know her for one whose promise, whether of reward or punishment, is gold and always worth its face, to the uttermost farthing. In a word, they know her, and I know her, for the best and dearest mother that lives—and by a long, long way the wisest."

The women of El Paso who are interested in the art and perfection of things and Culture with a capital C, should go to see the carnival Hereford cattle exhibited in the big stables on South Oregon street. The Herefords are given a special "at home" for the ladies Sunday afternoon. The cattle are all tied with stout ropes and the visit will be attended by no foreseen danger. In the first place the beasts are beautiful in color, of an undescribably warm brown, but having lights of all. Their hair is naturally curly and thick, making pretty knots and whorls of color in their coats. Second the beasts are so perfectly bred and such perfect cattle that it makes one wish he were a better human. The cattle are of fine form and proportions, with big white faces, blue eyes, straight polished horns, and slightly pompadour bangs and crinkly tassels on the tail to complete the work of art that each is. The second inspiration one draws from the vision of them is that they are so very clean. One young Sukey of particular rich color and curlicues was taken out for a bath and an interested audience gathered around to watch the performance. First the head keeper turned the hose on her and for fifteen minutes played a stream of water on her from the tip of her nose to the last fringe of her trailing tail. After about a quarter of an hour of this soaking four brawny men took four big cakes of tar soap and rubbed the beastie until she was massed of foamy white lather from nose ring to tail fringe. Then this lather was rubbed in hard and she shut her eyes tight and screwed up her face when the soap was unmercifully rubbed into her eyes and mouth, just as a child does when a tyrant mother insists upon washing its face for Sunday school. Most of the soaping and hosing she bore with aristocratic endurance. She has a noble oblige air about her all ways. She endured the discomfort because she was a pedigreed beastie and the lustre of her ancestry demanded that she be a clean cow. Ordinary cows it is true do not have to submit to such discomfort but—noblesse oblige and she is a Hereford. To be a pure Hereford is to rank among the true blue aristocracy of cattledom. So she grimaced but little and took her

bath like a lady. After the lathering was complete she was hosed again, every inch of her lovely hide. Then ordinarily a person would think her toilet complete and that she could stand in the sun and dry her curls, but the head man was not satisfied and at a gesture the gentlemen of her toilet began lathering her all over again, and with thicker lather than ever so that she soon looked like a soap-suds cow. When this lathering covered her entire complexion and had been thoroughly rubbed in way down through the thick hair to the skin, her hoofs and horns were scrubbed, she was rinsed for another quarter of an hour, and then allowed to stand in the sunshine to dry. When she was through she was clean enough to go to a dance and sweet tempered enough too, in fact for both conditions of mind and body she might have given notice to some of the men who believe that wander around in good clothes and would scorn to consider the little cow and her world.

Elsie McElroy Slater.

## Heard In Hotel Lobbies...

John P. Madden of New York is in El Paso with his family to spend the winter. Mr. Madden is a prominent politician of Gotham but is one of those who never sought office. "The democrats made a great error when they put the silver plank in the Kansas City platform," said Mr. Madden in a Herald reporter this morning. "Silver is a dead issue in the United States and it will kill any party that holds it. The democratic party would have had a chance to elect Bryan if it had not clung to silver. The hold trusts have on the country, the bad judgment or misfortune as the case may be of the administration on numerous things made it possible for the democrats to elect their man but having a silver plank in the platform they had a hopeless case." Mr. Madden thinks that the democratic party will never succeed until it leaves silver out and is of the opinion that it will be done by the opening of the next campaign.

Hon. Burke Cochran, one of the leading old line politicians of Texas is in the city from Dallas. He is a stock holder in the London National bank and is here to attend a meeting of the directors today. Mr. Cochran is not an office seeking politician but as a lawyer of much importance he has always more or less been interested in politics. He is a true southern democrat and thinks that, win or lose, the democratic party is as good as it ever was and will be the same party, holding to the same principles it does now as long as it is a party. He is not a strict party politician in every sense of the term but thinks the party has done well in clinging to Bryan and Bryanism. He is not compromising when a principle he supports is at stake and by his open speech he has earned.

Tom T. Lane, owner of the electric light and telephone plants at Parral, Mexico, is at the Orndorff. Mr. Lane was one of the pioneer Americans at Parral and has been instrumental in making Parral the city it now is. "Parral is paying very little attention to the financial stringency," said Mr. Lane to a Herald reporter this morning. "The retail trade is not suffering at all and only the large firms that always borrow large sums of money have felt the threatened panic. I think the Mexican government will relieve the situation soon for it can be easily done by the coinage or creation in some way of more small money. Parral is one of the most prosperous towns in Mexico and business is as good as it ever was. Mining is moving on satisfactorily and other business is supported well by the mining."

"When the Phelps-Dodge railroad comes into El Paso this city will spring into a city like Denver," said Frank Powell, a prominent Arizona mining man at the Orndorff. "The people here have been undertaking the wealth of Arizona but when that railroad comes in they will see what it is worth. Arizona is the richest mining country in the world and I tell you it has barely begun to develop. That territory is almost a solid bulk of ore and most of it will come to El Paso smelters when that road is completed. El Paso is well located and it only needs the territory of Arizona to make it the best city in all the west with only San Francisco excepted."

Alexander B. Shepherd, one of the owners of the famous Batopilas gold mines in Sonora, Mexico, spent last night at the Sheldon. Mr. Shepherd says the mining in Sonora is better now than at any time in the history of the country and many new and rich properties are being opened up. The Yaquis are not giving the least trouble except to Mexican soldiers who occasionally go too far into the mountains, and that an American is perfectly safe in any part of the country.

T. A. Gill of Kansas City is at the Sheldon with his wife. Mr. Gill is a retired banker in Kansas City and has for many years been one of the leading characters in business in Missouri. He was for years the most prominent banker in Kansas City but has retired after years of service and is now looking over the west for health and pleasure.

## BREAD DISTRIBUTION BY THE KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

After the banquet which was given in connection with the installation of officers of the Knights of Pythias, there was a big lot of bread left, probably fifty loaves. The Knights, being thoughtful and charitable, sent for the captain of the Salvation Army and street missionary Wheeler and told them to take the bread and distribute it among the poor.

If you saw the captain and the street missionary hurrying along the street yesterday you may know that they were not expecting company at their houses, but that they were acting as messengers of the Knights of Pythias were performing a charitable and very commendable act.

## News of Society:

The Herald invites its patrons to telephone or mail to the office little items of interest to readers of this column. Advance notices of social events will be appreciated. Let The Herald know when you have friends visiting you. All communications should be signed to guarantee authenticity, not for publication.

Miss Kittie Fountain of Mesilla Park is visiting El Paso friends.

Mrs. L. S. Welch has returned from Alamogordo where she went to spend the holidays.

Miss Edna Southern, one of Sherman's most accomplished young ladies is visiting her sister Mrs. Thayer.

Mrs. Pennebaker is expecting her father from Gainesville, Tex., to visit her during the Carnival.

Mrs. C. N. Buckler entertained a number of her friends, on Wednesday afternoon at her home on Upton avenue.

The evening High Five club will be entertained by Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Beach, tonight, at their home on Newman street.

Mrs. A. W. Morris of St. Louis, Mo., is visiting her daughter Mrs. Charles W. Kindrick, at the U. S. consulate in Ciudad Juarez, Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Flato and son, of St. Joseph, Mo., will be here next week on a visit to Mrs. Flato's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Ainsa.

The Chaffing Dish club will not meet for two weeks on account of the Carnival. As all one's time and thoughts are taken up in preparing for this great event.

Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. Kaplan entertained a few of her friends at cards. Among those present were Mesdames Hunter, Solomon, Burges, Turney, Van Sickle, U. S. Stewart, Heil, and Moye; Misses Pollard, Beatty, Zork and Newman.

Will Skidmore, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Skidmore, is expected to arrive on the Santa Fe from Denver, Colo., where he has been in the Western Union telegraph office. He will accept a position in one of the offices in this city.

Senator W. W. Turney is expected home next week in time for the Carnival. He will remain in the city only a few days as he is compelled to return to Austin to the legislature. After the Carnival Mrs. Turney and Mrs. Van Sickle will join their husbands in Austin.

Miss Essie Darbyshire entertained the S. A. C. club this afternoon at her home on North Florence street. The young people played games till about 5 o'clock after which Miss Darbyshire served a dainty repast. The guests departed declaring Miss Darbyshire a charming young hostess.

Master Harry Flushman Gaugh celebrated his seventh birthday in an elaborate manner yesterday afternoon with a party, to which a number of his young friends were invited.

The guests assembled at 4 o'clock and the frolic lasted for several hours. Those present were Earl and Carlton Greer, Clarence Nix, Aubur Walker, Leonia McDaniel and Lucile Hale.

Sunday night at the Presbyterian church Mr. Dunbar will play a solo on his violoncello and Miss Trumbull will sing the Holy City with violin obligato by Mr. Dunbar.

Everyone who has heard Mr. Dunbar sing and play on his cello, will be delighted to know of this opportunity to hear him on Sunday, and Miss Trumbull is always a favorite with everyone. Mr. Dunbar will also favor the congregation with a solo on Sunday morning.

Friday afternoon Mrs. W. W. Turney at her home on N. Oregon street entertained the Ladies' High Five club. Mrs. Turney was assisted by her guest, Mrs. Van Sickle. About twenty ladies were present and spent a very pleasant afternoon. After refreshments were served the games on the score cards were counted and it was found that Mrs. Hadley and Mrs. Hartman had won the club prizes, which were beautiful pictures. The guest prize was won by Mrs. Parks. Among the guests present were Mesdames Miller, N. Solomon, Durrell, Parks, Chibberg, Van Sickle and H. Durrell.

One of the most delightful functions of the week was the dance given Thursday night by the Social club at the Sheldon hotel. The Sheldon is an ideal place for a dance. The dancing hall is large and brilliantly lighted by many scores of electric lights. These dances every two weeks are always looked forward to with a great deal of pleasure as the crowd is very congenial and so they always have a merry good time. The music was furnished by the Metropolitan orchestra. Between the dances delicious Roman punch was served which was very refreshing after dancing. About half past twelve the dance broke up and many adjourned to the Sheldon cafe and enjoyed a dainty supper.

During the evening Mr. Dunbar favored the guests with a solo. Mr. Dunbar has a beautiful baritone voice and uses it most artistically. His solo was beautifully rendered and greatly enjoyed by all.

Among those present were: Mesdames Hill, Stewart, Ward, Eddy, Murdoch, Hyde, Coles, Wingo, Feldman, Slater, Myles, Tibbit and Pulliam, Misses Allen, Austin, Beall, Howell, L. Newman, Trumbull, Bewley, Shelton, Beatty, Haggart, Leavell, Jones, Martin, Cartwright, Edwards, and Myles. Messrs. Cooley, Dean, F. Coles, Otis Coles, Kemp, J. Krakauer, R. Krakauer, Thompson, Dunbar, Stark, Carpenter, Martin, White, Marr, Webb, Kehoe, Williams, Arnold, Safford,

## DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION



**MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG SICK WOMEN WELL**

Smith, Lockart, Floyd Payne, James Harper, Higgins, Hill, Stewart, Ward, Eddy, Murdoch, Hyde, A. P. Coles, Feldman, Slater, Myles, Tibbit and Pulliam.

Last night was the beginning of the festivities for the Carnival. The occasion was a dance given by the Cotillion club in honor of the queen, Miss Kelly, and her maids. The club issued about two hundred invitations and the hall was crowded with the guests. This is the most elegant affair given in the city for a long time with the single exception of the Century ball. The hall in the Orndorff was beautifully decorated in the Carnival colors, yellow, green and red. From the center of the ceiling was an immense rosette of the three colors with ends which reached across the whole ceiling. The three posts were draped, one in yellow, one in red, and the other in green, the whole decorations making a most charming effect. All during the evening delicious punch was served.

The programs were unique, made in the Cotillion colors, and were dainty little souvenirs by which all can remember the great event.

All were hearty in their praises of the club and the members received the guests in their usual charming, cordial manner.

Miss Kelly was elegantly gowned in green mousseline de sole over silk trimmed in white applique with pink chiffon and diamonds. In her hair she wore pink roses.

Miss Trumbull wore a beautiful costume of white organdie over taffeta with gold trimmings.

Miss Beall's gown was white mull with pearl trimmings.

Miss Catlin looked handsome in Nile green crepe de chine trimmed in black.

Miss James's costume was white taffeta trimmed in chiffon with pearl passementerie.

Miss Schutz was gowned in a green silk waist, trimmed in embroidered chiffon with black skirt, and diamonds.

Miss Martin looked charming in white with duchesse lace trimmings.

Miss Sweeney wore a beautiful pink taffeta waist with pearl gray shirt.

Miss Brady was daintily dressed in white with black velvet ribbon and silver trimmings.

Miss Ainsa's gown was of yellow mull with yellow chiffon and black velvet.

Miss Provencio wore a pale blue silk with chiffon and ribbon trimmings.

Those participating in the evening's pleasure were Mesdames and Messrs. Boyd, Scott, White, Akin, Stafford, Campbell, Harry Dillon, B. F. Hammett, B. F. Hammett, Jr., Tuttle, Wallace, McKinnell, Will Brown, H. W. Allen, Justice, Marshall, Bovee, Reum, Hunt, Stockwell, Cranshaw, Leonard, Higgins and I. G. Lane; Misses Payne, Anealand, Wilson, Gillespie, Allen, Falvey, Rapier, Cohen, Trumbull, Ainsa, Kelly, R. Windsor, C. Windsor, Farr, Cartwright, Bewley, Hilsinger, Schutz, Sweeney, Beatty, James, Brady, Beall, Catlin, Long, Hayward, Dwyer, Dillard, J. Crosby, K. Crosby, Higgins, N. Long, Provencio, Hilvert, Kemp, McCarthy and Martin; Messrs. L. Rogers, E. H. Rogers, McKelligon, Cos. J. Krakauer, Cooley, F. Coles, Beall, Leftwich, G. Grayson, Grayson, Petricolas, Fish, Martin, Walz, Dailey, Dunn, Pittman, Roberts, Hammett, Sloss, W. Marr, McMillan, Arnold, Paul, Jumal, Landry, Campbell, Reum, Escobar, E. P. Hughes, F. Hughes, Leonard, Stark, Kehoe, Watson, Kemp, J. Marr, Sweeney, White, Orndorff, Anderson, Hunter, Bovee, Wilson, Watson, R. Krakauer, M. Fuentes, Torres, Castello and Lyons.

Try a hot chocolate at Potter & White's.

Cupid's Poor Archery.

"What kind of a woman is that red-headed creature who lives in suit 23?" asked Mrs. Flatdeweller.

"I don't know," answered her neighbor, "except that she is an Ibsen student, and her husband is a 5 cent novel reader."

"And who lives in suit 36?"

"The husband there is a great Shakespearean scholar, and his wife is always singing the latest popular songs of the day."—Indianapolis Sun.

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## For the Toilet Table

Our Complexion Creams, Toilet Waters, Perfumes, and Powders are indispensable for the refined and dainty woman. We have everything in toilet articles in sponges, loofahs, sea salt, fine soaps, bath, nail and tooth brushes, that are of superior manufacture and reliable quality.

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THE DRUGGIST.